call the Supreme Being by that sweet, celestial-scented,
nectar-filled, sanctity-suffused word *Mother,* because, the
sweetness, tenderness, forgiveness, unfailing love of maternity
are found in perfection in His divine nature. We call Him
Mother, because the Mother's love is divine everywhere and
» includes almost all features—the sweetest, profoundest and
most lasting features of human relationship. We proclaim
Him Mother because. He holds the universe in His arms and
bestows on each one of His children, a mother's special care,
a mother's special love, a mother's special nestling, a mother's
special kiss, a mother's special embrace. While the. human
mother merely transmits life, He, the Divine Mother, imparts
life; while the human mother merely fosters life, He, the
Divine Mother, generates life. He is the Mother in every
maternal bosom, the Mother that cherishes in tenderness
and sanctifies with holiness.

> As the wearied child finds repose on the lap and the
> bosom of the mother, as the thirsty hart runs to the life-
> giving spring, as the returning bird at the day's close seeks
> shelter and rest in the dear nest, so do our souls find in God,
> our bemgn Mother, the rest we so badly need, the refreshment

that we so urgently want, the repose and security that alone can calm the turmoil of the soul, and the rejuvenating life that will bring fresh hope and new joy unto the drooping spirit.

To call God as the Mother, to feel Him as the Mother to approach Him as the Mother, to embrace Him as the Mother, to rejoice in Him as the Mother-this is the bliss and beatitude of every soul born in the childhood of faith and love

The food of our bodies is His; the refreshment of our minds is His; the nutriment of our hearts is His-the sustenance of our souls is His; our all is His. Literally indubitably. His hand lifts unto the mouth of each child every morsel of food that goes to sustain and enrich